

CHAOS
COMICS



FEAR ITSELF

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EVIL ERNIE

14
MONTHS

UNTIL
THE
END



BREWER
CURTIS
JENSEN

EVIL ERNIE®

FEAR ITSELF PART 2

"Career of Evil"

Story So Far

Evil Ernie Fairchild returned to the east coast to revive his dead parents so he could access their memories. He hoped to learn more about his own powers, but in doing so was overwhelmed by repressed emotions and recollections, resulting in a physical split in his identity. Now there are two Fairchilds: Evil Ernie and his human self, Ernest Fairchild. And now Evil Ernie lies in a coma...

The Creative Ghoul Squad

Created by **Brian Pulido** Written by **Philip Nutman**

Illustrated by **David Brewer** Inked by **Curtis Arnold** Colored by **Jason Jensen**

Lettered by **Dave Lanphear with Comicraft's Oscar Gongora**

Cover by **David Brewer Curtis Arnold & Jason Jensen**

Edited by **Brad Gould & Brian Pulido** Graphic Design by **Jay Armbrust**

CHAOS! COMICS, INC.: President/Publisher - BRIAN PULIDO • Vice President - FRANCISCA PULIDO • Chief Operating Officer - GREGG PISANI • C.E.O., Eternal Entertainment - ADAM GOLDFINE • Managing Editor - BRAD GOULD • Chief Financial Officer - BARRY COHEN • Licensing Coordinator - CHERYL MONTI • Senior Graphic Designer - MIKE FLIPPIN • Graphic Designer - JAY ARMBRUST • Assistant Graphic Designer - PETE SPEYER • Director of Sales/Distribution - BOB SPRENGER • Interactive Development - KYLE BOUSQUET • Customer Service/Sales - ERIC GRINER • Warehouse Manager - JIM MONTI • Executive Assistant - JOYANA JENSEN

Evil Ernie 05, November, 1998. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Chaos! Comics. BRIAN PULIDO, President/Publisher. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 7645 E. Evans Rd, Suite 6, Scottsdale, AZ, 85260. E-mail: service@chaoscomics.com. Chaos! Comics and all associated characters are trademarks owned by Chaos! Comics, Inc. Copyright 1998 Chaos! Comics, Inc. ARR. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the consent of BRIAN PULIDO. Publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited materials. Printed in Canada. FTW.





LONG BRANCH,
NEW JERSEY...



MOTHER,
FATHER?



THE UNIMAGINABLE
HAS OCCURRED.

"EVIL" ERNIE FAIRCHILD
HAS SPLIT INTO TWO
BEINGS: HIMSELF AND HIS
ORIGINAL HUMAN ALTER
EGO -- ERNEST FAIRCHILD.

Boss?

AARRGH!



W-W-WHAT'S
HAPPENING?



WE'RE
NOT. YOUR
PARENTS.
ANY-
MORE.

YOU.
KILLED.
US.







AS "EVIL" ERNIE FIGHTS TO MAINTAIN CONSCIOUSNESS HIS MIND WHIRLS IN PAIN, STRUGGLING TO MAKE SENSE OF IT ALL.

HE SENSES IT ALL BEGAN WHEN THE ANCIENT EGYPTIAN VAMPIRESS -- PURGATORY -- INVADED HIS MIND, RELEASING DEEPLY REPPRESSED MEMORIES.

SOMEHOW THIS TRIGGERED A SPLIT IN HIS PSYCHE -- A SCHISM WHICH WAS MADE MANIFEST IN FLESH.

FOR MONTHS NOW HE'S BEEN LOSING CONTROL OF THE DEADMIND. SOME, SUCH AS THE CYBER-DEAD, CONTINUE TO OBEY HIS COMMANDS.

OTHERS -- LIKE THE FLAMING, RADIOACTIVE DEAD HE CREATED BY NUKING DETROIT -- DO NOT.

THE DEADMIND ITSELF HAS BECOME SENTIENT, HEEDING ITS OWN DESIRES, REFUSING HIS WISHES, HIS REQUESTS.

AND HE HAS LOST ALL CONNECTION TO LADY DEATH...



Speak to me, EVIL!

NNNNRRRAAH!



WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON?



BLAP



GOSH!

GROSS!

WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED?

SHH! HE'S HERE.



Aww! @##\$%!

Don't pass out on me!



Who the hell are you?

THE CAVALRY.



YOU
MUST BE
SMILEY.

Get the
hell away from
him, ya creeps,
or I'll rip your
goddamn throats
out.

So what's
it to you?

Now
back
off.

WHAT'S
WITH THIS
BUTTON?

IT'S HIM.
IT'S REALLY
HIM.



WE'RE
FRIENDS.
WE'RE HERE
TO HELP.

WHAT
HAPPENED?



Friends?
We don't need
no stinkin'
friends.

NOW
BACK
OFF!



NO, REALLY,
WE WANT TO BE
DEAD ONEZ. WE
WANT TO SERVE EVIL
ERNIE. WE WANT
TO BE YOUR
ELITE.

WHAT
CAN WE
DO?

YEAH, LIKE
DOES HE NEED
BLOOD OR
SOME-
THING?



Hey, get
your mitt
off me, ya
weirdo.

What d'ya
mean, needs
blood? What ya
think he is, a
friggin'
vampire?!



PLEASE
TELL US WHAT
WE CAN DO TO
HELP THE EVIL
ONE.

ELSEWHERE IN LONG BRANCH...



WHO AM I? WHAT'S GOING ON?



SO YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST TAKE STUFF, Huh?

Huh?



SO YOU DESTROY THE TOWN, AND NOW YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST COME IN HERE AND TAKE FROM THE DEAD?

I-I-I'M SORRY... I DIDN'T MEAN --



WHAT?

Oh, YOU DIDN'T MEAN TO, Huh?

LITTLE ERNEST FAIRCHILD. WHO WOULD'VE THOUGHT HE WOULD'VE KILLED US ALL?





PERFECT.



WHAT
YOU GOT
IN MIND,
GAVIN?

YOU'LL
SEE.

AND THE
NAME IS
GAVIN.

HOW
MANY TIMES
DO I HAVE TO
TELL YOU I
DESPISE DIMI-
NUTIVES?



YES. THIS IS
PERFECT.

WHAT
NEXT?



JAPBOY, TY, GO FIND THE
BACK-UP GENERATORS IN
THIS PLACE.

CK, YOU'RE THE
TECH-HEAD. MAKE
CERTAIN THESE
MONITORS ARE WIRED,
AND FIND ME A VCR
OR SEVERAL.



So what's
the big plan,
einstein?

WHERE THERE
IS NO VISION,
THE PEOPLE
PERISH.

THE OLD
TESTAMENT,
PROVERBS
29, 18.
A LITTLE
STIMULATION.



TELL ME, BUTTON. WHAT WERE HIS FAVORITE TV SHOWS? WHAT WERE HIS FAVORITE MOVIES.

TV? you gotta be kidding, pal. Those wacko parents of his never let him watch tv, said it would damage his delicate sensibilities. Ha!



REALLY?

YOU MEAN HE'S NEVER SEE A MOVIE?

STRANGELAND 05:09-01



Disney flicks. National Velvet and Oliver -- you call those movies?



HOW BIZARRE. HE HAD A DEPRIVED CHILDHOOD.

Depraved childhood more like with the @#%\$ those freaks put him through.

YOU'RE SERIOUS. HE HAD NO EXPOSURE TO THE MEDIA? NOT EVEN THE NEWS, CARTOONS.

TV was forbidden. Comic books were banned. Hell, they never even let him outside of Long Branch.



You're serious, ain't cha? You really do wanna help da boss.

So what are you, some kinda sicko? Suicidal? You gotta death wish?



STAGE

THEN THIS MIGHT WORK. THIS COULD BE RADICAL.

DEATH WISH? DEATH IS THE ANSWER.

SICKO? NO, I'M SOMETHING ELSE. I'M THE NEXT STAGE OF HUMAN EVOLUTION. YOU SEE I'M NOT AFRAID OF DEATH. I WANT TO EMBRACE IT, TASTE IT, LOVE IT.

?!







So what
do you
really want,
Huh?

LIKE I
SAID -- TO
SERVE THE
EVIL ONE.

I
BELIEVE HE
IS THE FUTURE.
A MESSIAH
IF YOU
WILL.

HUMANITY
IS WEAK, AND
LIKE A SICK ANIMAL,
SHOULD BE PUT
OUT OF ITS
MISERY.



I hear ya. the
boss would like
your attitude.

That's if
we can ever
get him to
wake up.

WHAT
HAPPENED?



Somebody messed with
his head, dug up a bunch
of repressed memories.
then he started seeing
visions*

GO ON.

*SEE
EE#2
& 3



He decide to
come here, back
to Long
Branch.
Wanted
answers to the
questions rattlin'
around in his
head.



I told him not ta
do it -- revive his
goddamn
parents.
He probed
their memories,
an' somethin'
happened.



He split in two
somehow. An' his real
self left -- his
HUMAN SELF.
He passed
out. Then you
WEIRDOS
showed up.
That's all
I know.



The NAME'S
SMILEY, pal.

I used ta
think I was
his only
friend.

Maybe
I'm his
SUPEREGO or
somethin'
Just DON'T
call me jiminy
cricket.



STAGE 7



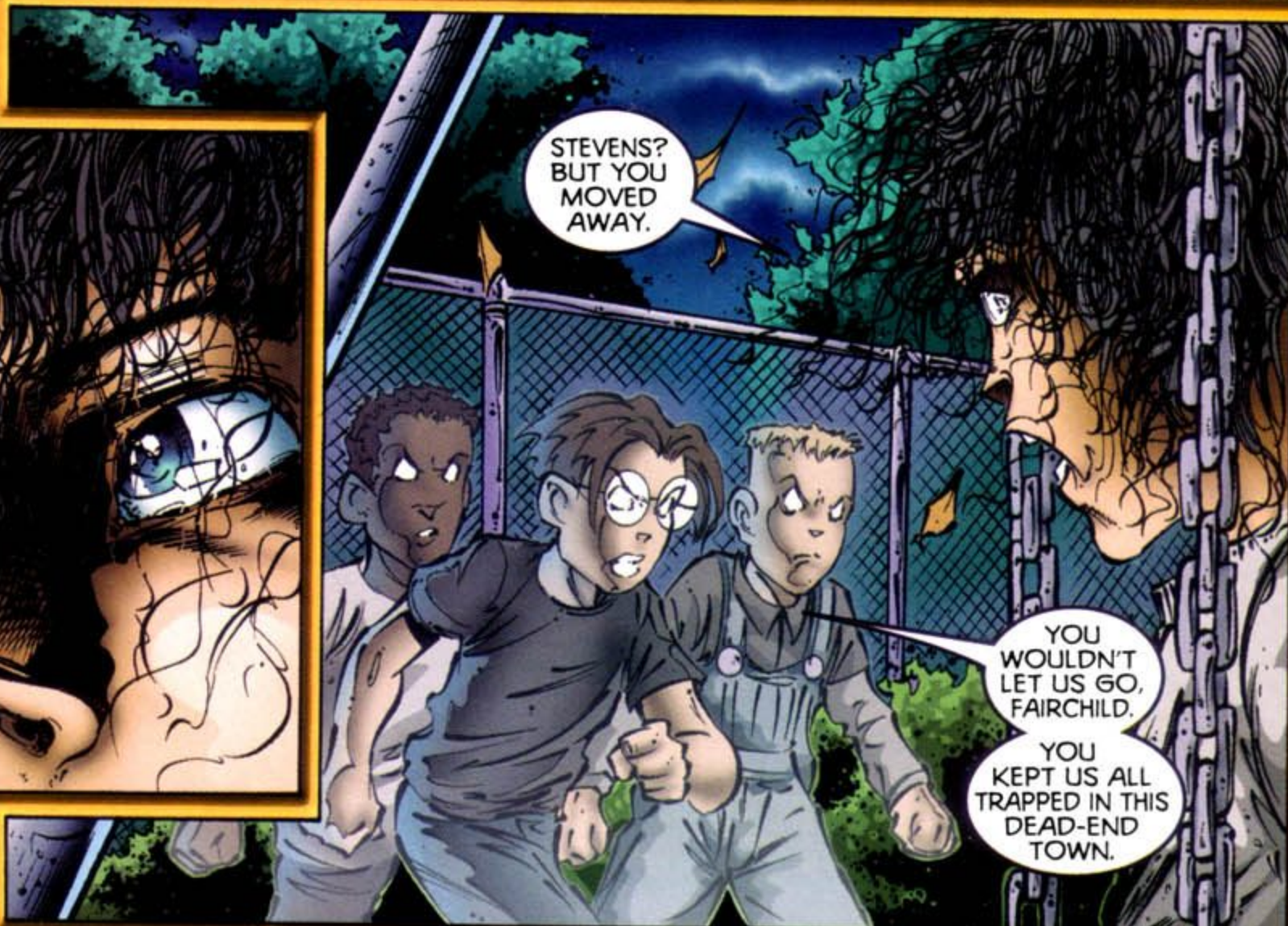


ERNIE
FAIRCHILD'S
GOT
COOTIES.

FAIRCHILD'S
A *WEIRDO*.

CREEPY
FAIRCHILD
DON'T GOT NO
FRIENDS.

WHO'S
THERE?



STEVENS?
BUT YOU
MOVED
AWAY.

YOU
WOULDN'T
LET US GO,
FAIRCHILD.

YOU
KEPT US ALL
TRAPPED IN THIS
DEAD-END
TOWN.



YOU
CREEPY
FREAK,
FAIR-
CHILD.

YOUR
ART
SUCKS!





NO.

I HEARD --
COOL.

I GUESS
HE AIN'T
STILL ALIVE,
IS HE?

DAMN!
YOU ALWAYS
GET TO ICE
MUTHER,
GAVIN.



YOU
CAN HAVE
THE NEXT
ONE, I
PROMISE.
GOOD.
A PAIR OF
SONY'S.
SET
THEM
UP.

YEAH --
PROMISES,
PROMISES.

SURE.
WHATEVER
YOU SAY,
GAVIN.

THERE
WAS SOME
GOOD STUFF
IN THE TAPE
LIBRARY.



SUCH
AS?

A
CLOCKWORK
ORANGE, THE
EXORCIST, SOLDIER
BLUE. VIETNAM
DOCUMENTARIES. TRUE
CRIME BIOGRAPHIES.
BUNCH OF GOOD
STUFF.

EXCELLENT.



GENERATOR'S
ARE WORKING,
GAVIN. WE CAN
DO WHATEVER
WE WANT.

WHO'S
HE?

-- NICE
THROAT
WOUND.



SO what
you gonna
do?



GIVE HIM
A TASTE OF
REALITY VIA A
LITTLE MEDIA
STIMULATION.

I told
you -- watch
with the
touching,
Weirdo.

SSSHH! --
I'M NOT GOING
TO HURT
HIM.

TY --
GIVE ME
YOUR TOOTH-
PICKS!

THOOTH PICKS?!



SHH...
IT'S GOING
TO BE
FINE.

DON'T
DO
THAT!

IT'S
OKAY.
TRUST
ME.



THERE.
THAT
SHOULD
DO IT.

NOW ALL
WE NEED IS
SOME MUSIC
AND WE'RE
READY TO
GO.

YOU
SURE YOU
KNOW WHAT
YOU DOIN'?

TYRONE --
GO FIND US
SOMETHING
TO DRINK.



TRUST
YOU?!
TRUST
YOU?!

YOU
!@##\$%
(*&<%@<
\$*>()!

C'M 'ERE
I'LL TEAR YA
TA BLOODY
PIECES!

IT *WILL*
BE FINE -- I
PROMISE.

There'll
be HELL TA
PAY when Evil
snaps outta
it!

The
boss ain't
gonna like this
when he wakes
up!





YOU
KILLED US ALL,
ERNEST.
37
INNOCENT
PEOPLE.
BUT
THAT WASN'T
ENOUGH,
WAS IT?



WHY?

**WHY,
GOD,
WHY?!**







THANK YOU.

A-hah!



You okay, boss.



NEVER FELT BETTER.

THAT WAS VERY ILLUMINATING.

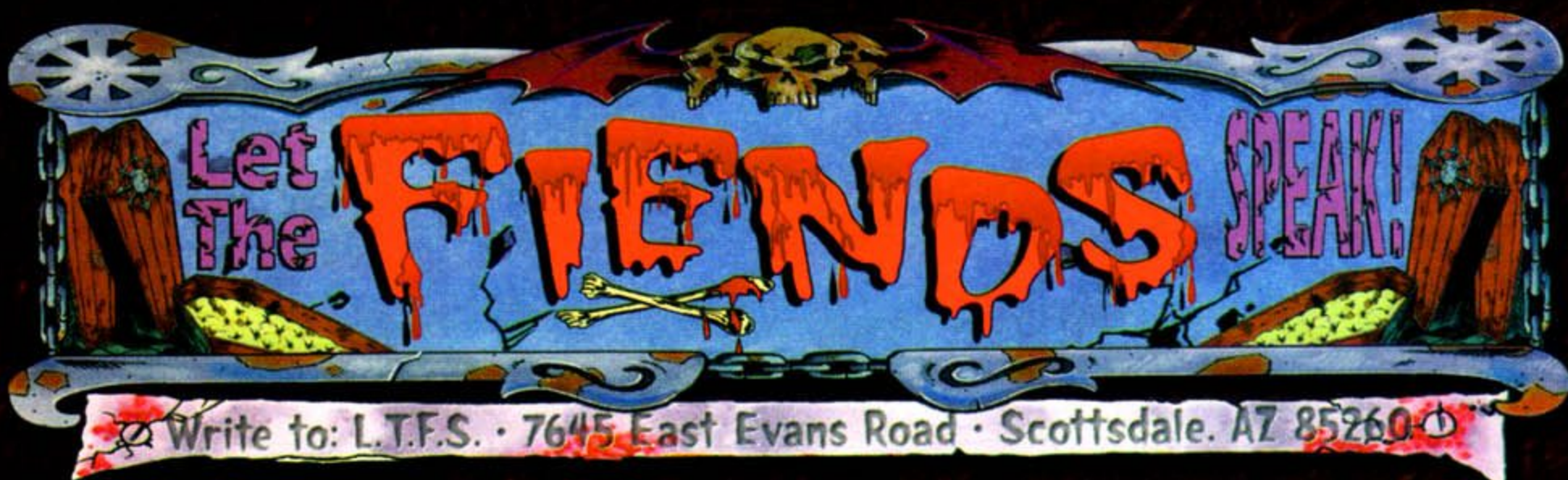
LET'S GET TO WORK.

"AND IT SHALL COME TO PASS AFTERWARD, THAT I WILL POUR OUT MY SPIRIT UPON ALL FLESH; AND YOUR SONS AND YOUR DAUGHTERS SHALL PROPHECY, YOUR OLD MEN SHALL DREAM DREAMS, YOUR YOUNG MEN SHALL SEE VISIONS --" -- OLD TESTAMENT, JOEL, II, 28



NEXT!

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



Yes, Fiends, Halloween is almost here, which means the Summer convention season is over. As always, the Chaos! Crew had a blast, but I'd like to extend a personal thank you to some truly special Fiend Club Members who helped us out along the way: Ted Kane, Robert Zabarsky, Carine O'Connell, and especially the amazing Mike Francis and his lovely lady, the one, the only Dawn Kavanaugh.

Mike and Dawn were real troopers in Chicago. Not only did they keep us in Snickers bars, they went to an incredible amount of effort to make special Chaos! gift boxes stuffed full of goodies for the entire gang.

YOU TWO ARE AMAZING!!!

Not only that, Mike has written an insane document entitled The Ernest Times, a nine page critique/love letter to Evil Ernie: Destroyer which left me totally gobstruck (as we Brits say).

If Mike gives me permission, I'd like to post extracts on my official website (see address below) and share his thoughts with you.

SIGNING ALERT

Convention season may be over but the Chaos! madness continues in Los Angeles on November 14th between 2-4pm when Dark Delicacies bookstore hosts a mammoth signing session. Joining me will be Bernie Wrightson, Hart Fisher, Jesse McCann, Mark Andreyko, and Cremator madman Leo Jimenez. Call 1-888-Darkdel for details.

Now on with your letters.

DEAR CHAOS!

I just read Evil Ernie #3 and while it was kickass to see Ernie beat Purgatori's butt, I'm gettin' confused. Why did Ernie keep seeing things? Like his dead parents, and what was with the weird prehistoric vision when he went to the museum? Also, I don't know if I like this "Silent Ernie". he doesn't seem to be so violent.

Fiendishly yours,
— Andy Chandler

As you will have learned by now, Evil Ernie's been undergoing an evolution of sorts. After the events of Destroyer, he's now in a new body (he resurrected himself via Commissioner Stone back in The Resurrection), and his powers are growing. That's what Purgatori wanted -- his ability to shape reality. But now he's split from Ernest Fairchild he may have lost that talent, one he never realized he had. Not violent? Go back and look at EE#1.

DEAR CHAOS! PEOPLE,

Questions:

- 1/ Is Purgatori a lesbian?
- 2/ Why did Chastity leave Evil Ernie?
- 3/ Is Steven Hughes ever gonna draw Ernie again?
- 4/ We ever gonna see a Bedlam book?

— Jerome Newton

Answers:

- 1/ Yes.

2/ Because she realized it's dumb to love someone who wants to destroy the world. Also, she realized she'd always be "the other woman". EE still loves -- and always will -- Lady Death.

3/ Steven has no plans to draw EE again anytime soon as he's too busy with Lady Death.

4/ A Bedlam series is not planned at this time.

That's all for this month. Keep those letters coming -- either via the Chaos! offices or you can email me:

Phil Nutman

— PhilNutman@aol.com

CHECK OUT THE EVIL ERNIE GALLERY AT PHIL'S WEBSITE:
www.geocities.com/Area51/Labyrinth/1414/pnofficial.htm



After his violent media overload, Evil Ernie decides to explore the dark side of human existence, and his first victims are Gavin and his weird friends. Meanwhile, Ernest Fairchild searches for truth and consequences, and Mr and Mrs Ghoul Fairchild decide to wage war on both the living and the dead!

Be here in 30 days for "Crime and Punishment"!



The IMPENDING CHAOS! #13

YOUR MONTHLY NEWS SOURCE ON ALL THINGS CHAOS! - OCTOBER '98



From The Crypt

Architects of Armageddon Part Three: The Return

Brian Pulido, Philip Nutman, and I designed our plot summit as a vision quest-a physical trek for the body made to stimulate a parallel journey of discovery for the mind and soul. A fun, but deadly serious, three-day walk through the wide - skied Arizona desert, away from the noise, to talk storytelling. We took a hike to discover and design the 48 self-contained stories which culminate in CHAOS! ARMAGEDDON in December 1999! It's just what it sounds like - the end of the world for Lady Death, Evil Ernie, Chastity, Purgatori, and all of us. A true conclusion. A comics storytelling event that counts. An end point, firmly rooted in past continuity, that opens up our dangerous future!

If you've been with me the last two months, you know. By sunset on the first day, the vision quest had kicked in to the strangest brainstorm we ever got caught in. To say we left civilization's inhibitions at the office would be an understatement.

Brian, possessed by the spirit of the Trickster God, was sprinting toward distant hills. With insane joy, he screamed that he could see the nukes flying. He had become anarchy, a laughing, dancing prophet of the Big Bang. Running like a coyote, he rarely touched ground.

Philip was writhing on the sand - not in pain, but in some kind of dark pleasure. He didn't seem to care about his snakebite anymore. His voice had dropped three octaves. His eyes were black, wet, and alive. Crawling lightning fast, he was a Snake zig-zagging after the small black thing that had gotten its teeth into his heel. He rumbled something ominous: the Gift of Life, he promised, would be revealed at the end of everything.

I saw my companions through a blur. Dry desert air warped around me. I was burning. I was on fire. There was no smoke, no bitter sweet smell of cooked flesh-but like the old Shaman we met had called me, I had become the Burning Man. I saw everything through Armageddon eyes: the sky was black with raging warriors, and everything was on fire.

"Something tells me this is a bad time to split up!" I shouted. A quarter mile away, Brian's head whipped in an animal fast three quarter turn. His eyes met mine. "Cool!" And in a flash, he was back at my side.

"We dug into our story by asking questions," Brian suggested through a smile edging into laughter, "Now Armageddon is ripping us back with answers-Snake, what do you see?"

Phil has stopped crawling, but in his eyes, you could still see The Snake. "The Earth will rebel against destruction and poisons, but it will be too late. But the Animals know that there is a monster living among me with the power to create-if he can he discover this in time."

all ends, the very last moment-it's not what I used to think it would be, but there it is! Hope, Heaven, and Hell can't stop it, not even Lady Death! What a trip! What a revelation!"

He was laughing. I wasn't. I was losing the perspective that I was controlling the story. The story, you might say, was starting to tell me. "I knew about Purgatori's final assault-that was the first image that came to me," I said, through a veil of fire, "But I didn't see the terrible, terrible betrayal!"

Phil yelled, "What? What betrayal?"

"No, it's too tragic! It's wrong!" I screamed. And in the moment I denied the vision I was seeing, the fire that had not consumed me began to burn! I really was a Burning Man!

"What would the Diva of Death say, David?" Brian demanded? "Desire equals power? You have the desire. You see the vision. Now don't fight it!"

He was right. I hated to look at that tragic betrayal. It's too terrible to tell you here, you'll have to see it for yourself, when the Armageddon Clock approaches Midnight. But when I saw it through, I plunged deep into being the fire again. I stopped burning.

For the next two days, we were outside of time, the Trickster God, the Snake, and the Burning Man. When we resisted Armageddon's story, an anarchic creative madness threatened to kill us. When we let the story in, taking control of it like Benjamin Franklin's lightning in a bottle, we felt intense pleasure-and power. Finally, we slept. Three bodies circled around a bonfire. In our dreams, we planted seeds of what will follow the End of Everything-the Revelations!

We touched something wild out there in the desert. We met with it, grappled with it, saw through its eyes, and snagged it for our own use. I can't tell you more about the visions. We scratched out piles of notes and sketches to help us return with that elixir, though. Now we're shaping that raw stuff. Blood alchemy, like I said.

You might be asking, "Is this true? Where is he being literal, and where is he being symbolic?" After a vision quest like we had, who the hell knows? Kenneth Burke wrote, "Stories are equipment for living." We lived the stories once in the desert. We'll live them a second time in our studios, a third, with our artists and the Chaos! team. Then you will take the trip-and the stories will really live. Then you can tell me what's fact and what's fiction. The stories - the truth is in there.

Till the end of the world,

-David Quinn

The Low Down

Fiend Bash Tickets Available

While last year's near-legendary Fiend Bash is still mentioned with awe and reverence, this year's is gearing up to top it! The Bash kicks off at Chaos! HQ on Saturday, October 24th with an open house from 11:00 - 2:00 p.m. in the Chaos! Studios in lovely Scottsdale, allowing our delightful fiends to see where darkness really dwells. The party moves from the office to Phoenix's Castles & Coasters, where the Fiend Awards and the annual Fiend Costume Contest will follow dinner, with the costume winner being drawn into an upcoming Chaos! comic. After the costume contest, a silent auction, benefiting the Phoenix Children's Hospital will be held, followed by a concert by Chaos! fave band, Doomsday. And if that wasn't enough, starting at 11:00 until 1:00 a.m., Castles & Coasters closes to the general public, and Chaos! fiends are let loose in the park with unlimited rides! So much fun, it should be criminal. SO what are you waiting for bunkie? Grab that facepaint, yank down those black curtains, and we'll see you at Fiend Bash '98!

Chaos! Makes News Again

Chaos! was recently mentioned in Brand Week, Media Age, Promo and Newsweek magazines. Little by little, the world is coming to Chaos! Can a mention in the New York Times be far behind?

Chaos! Gets Strange

Brian Pulido, President of Chaos! recently announced that Chaos! has signed a deal with Shooting Gallery Productions to produce a 12-page promo comic of Dee Snider's film, Strangeland. The four and a half inch by four and a half inch book will feature a synopsis of Strangeland, a parallel short story, tour dates of the Strangeland Tour made up of bands appearing on the soundtrack, along with interviews with the film's star, Dee Snider, and tons of other cool stuff. This book will be circulating in the music and film communities, so be sure to grab it when you see it - it's going to disappear fast!

Chaos! and Product Placement

Recently, Chaos announced that it would be accepting product placement advertisements in its comic books. What that means is you're going to see brand-name products such as cars, movies, shoes and the like mentioned in the comics. Don't worry, though - Lady Death won't be wearing a Nike T-shirt anytime soon. The fiends you know and love are still in the drivers seats' of the books, not some Park Avenue suits. The product placements will be organic, and used to enhance the story, not change or detract from the Cosmos as you know it. First up, check out the film Strangeland in Evil Ernie #5, on sale in October!

Twelve Inches of Death

As a follow-up to the phenomenally successful Lady Death action figure, Moore Action Collectibles is releasing a 12-inch version of the figure next month. The 12-inch version comes complete with a cloth cape and special collector's packaging for \$24.95. If you gotta have it all, be sure to nab the Diamond exclusive metallic blue 12 inch Lady Death coming in December! Remember how hard it was to find the original action figures - so plan on finding these before they become a memory too!

Deodato Jr: the Return

Brazilian penciling legend Mike Deodato Jr. is preparing for his return to the title he recently set ablaze with his pencils: *Lady Death!* Deodato's incredibly emotional and powerful pencil work will grace the pages of Lady Death #13-#16. We can't say anything about the details of the story just yet, but remember how Deodato's work on The Harrowing stunned you? You may want to sit down for these issues - titled "Inferno" The Lady Death issues are the first arm of the Armageddon - the end of it all!

Undertaker Countdown to Chaos!

If you can't stand the wait until the ongoing Undertaker series based on one of the WWF's deadliest stars kicks off in spring, be sure to check out the Undertaker Preview book shipping in January. The preview will feature tons of inside information, along with interviews with writer Beau Smith and artist Rob Brown who promise to spill their guts about what's coming up in the series, how the Undertaker will deal with his brother Kane and Paul Bearer, as well as the identity of the mysterious and demented Embalmer. Miss it not.

Chaotic Christmas!

Thanks to Wizard and Moore Creations, you're going to have the coolest Christmas tree around with the Lady Death Christmas ornament. A reproduction of the phenomenally successful Lady Death action figure, the ornament will feature a reversible red and green cape. She can be yours for \$24.95 through the offer in this month's Wizard, so be sure to check it out. It's what every well-dressed Chaos! Christmas tree will be wearing this year.

Gone Hollywood Again

They couldn't hide from us! Word on the streets of L.A. is that Chaos! head honcho Brian Pulido and Eternal Entertainment's Adam Goldfine were recently bopping around Hollywood again. What does this mean? Two things - one, things are heating up and studio guys are showing a lot of interest in the Chaos! Cosmos; and two - since those guys hang in Hollywood so much, every second word they say is "baby!" Know what I mean, baby?

Comics Most Dangerous Men

He's battled though thousands, but can even Evil Ernie stand the

onslaught of Hart Fisher? We'll all find out together starting in Evil Ernie #8, as the author of the smash Dead King miniseries comes over to spread some mayhem Broadway style! Fisher's stint with the undead's deadliest teen begins with Evil Ernie #8 and runs through #13, and like we've said before, nothing will ever be the same again!

Lady Death and Chastity Quake Style

The Lady Death multiplayer plug-in module for Quake II is available free for downloading at the Chaos! Comics website. The module, designed by Paul Steed, Jade Moffat, and Alan Yen features Lady Death in her death-dealing glory as one of the players in a multiplayer game. Talk about your killer app! Also, be sure to check the Chaos! Website again and again this month - the Chastity multiplayer Quake II plug-in is coming right up. Unfortunately, though, the modules don't come with a custom sound module - that's where you come in, dear fiend.

Chaos!/Quake II Contest Going Strong

We've been swamped with entries for Chaos!-inspired Quake II levels since the contest (sponsored by id Software, 3Dfx Interactive, and Activision) kicked off last month. Homemade levels starring your favorite Chaos! Characters have been keeping us all up until the wee hours, hunched over our computers, with Chaos/Quake II levels reflected on our glazed eyes. You'd think we have enough, right? Never! That's right, keep sending levels, sound packs, character models, anything and everything that's Chaos and Quake II related. We got a room full of loot that'll make it worth your while. Check the website for all the details.

Wizard Gone Supernatural

Be sure to pick up this month's Wizard #88 with a shot to win original art from the Supernaturals along with Supernaturals #1-#4 autographed by the big guy himself, Brian Pulido. Remember - if ya don't enter, ya can't win!

Climbing the Charts

According to Diamond Distribution, Chaos! Was the number 6 comic book publisher for the month of August 1998. Hey, New York guys? That's our breath you feel of the back of your neck.

Spencers- Where Chaos! Shops

Just a reminder superfiends! Necessary Chaos! gear like character T-shirts, posters, and hats are available at your local Spencers, so go on in and pick them up. Buy some for a fiend friend too! Tell 'em Ernie sent ya!

The Chaos! To Come Checklist

Enjoy life. Read comics more often! After all, who among us can get through the week without a certain amount of Chaos!? Be the first on your block to own the complete set of Chaos! Comics.

October '98

- Lady Death #10 \$2.95
- Evil Ernie #5 \$2.95
- Purgatori Monthly #2 \$2.95
- Chastity: Rocked #1 (of 4) \$2.95
- Supernaturals #1 (of 4)
- Supernaturals #2 (of 4)
- Supernaturals #3 (of 4)
- Supernaturals #4 (of 4)

November '98

- Purgatori #3 \$2.95
- Lady Death #11 \$2.95
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